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It can be seen that Huangpu Road is also really angry.

Situ Suran's face was pale. After seeing Lin Ziming's horror now, he felt extremely regretful, knowing that the only person who could save him was Huangpu Dao.

"Brother Huangpu, because I am also half a Chinese, this time you help the little brother intercede, let Brother Lin forgive me this time." Situ pleaded bitterly.

Whampo snorted, and did not respond to Situ's solitude.

Now that the war is coming, the secular world really needs people, but he is definitely upset because of this. The matter itself was that Situ and his son were wrong, even if Lin Ziming killed them, it would be fair and honest.

Seeing this situation, Situ knelt directly in front of Lin Ziming, "Brother Lin, all the mistakes are my fault. I beg you to let me go! Now the war has begun, and I, as an expert The master of the gods, although the strength is far inferior to you, but at any rate can help a little bit. I swear, I will never dare to fight against Brother Lin again!

He said very begging, and people would feel his sincerity when they saw it.

Lin Ziming hesitated for a while, waved his hand and said, "Finally, you can go."

Situ was stunned for a moment. He was originally just holding the mentality of trying and didn't have much hope. After all, Lin Ziming's strength was much stronger than him, and he didn't expect to be able to survive in Lin Ziming's hands.

Immediately after he came back to his senses, he was in ecstasy and quickly said, "Thank you, Brother Lin, and thank you, Brother Lin!"

After finishing talking, he turned around and went back directly, helped Situ Jing up, and left quickly, for fear that Lin Ziming would change his mind if he stayed for a while.

Huangpu Dao was also a little surprised, thinking that Lin Ziming was really so magnanimous, he actually let Situ and his son go.

"Ziming, you really let them go, why?" Huangpudao asked suspiciously.

Lin Ziming smiled and said: "He was right. Now the war is coming, and the power of the secular world is much weaker than that of the martial world. Anyway, Situ Solan is also a master of the realm of gods. He is left at this time. It's more valuable than killing him."

Huangpudao respected Lin Ziming, and Tuoba Liang on the side asked, "Aren't you afraid that he will trouble your family?"

Lin Ziming smiled disdainfully, his face rarely showed extreme disdain and domineering, "Hmph, if he dares to retaliate, I will let him die."

Tuoba Liang was silent. He knew that with Lin Ziming's current strength, he gave Situ and his son a hundred courage, and he didn't dare to trouble

Lin Ziming.

This is absolute strength.

Under this absolute strength, those who want to retaliate still have to weigh it carefully!

It is not suitable to stay here for a long time, it has already been in a mess, and even some people watching the battle have been harmed by the fish.

For Lin Ziming, he doesn't need to deal with this. Huangpudao will naturally arrange for someone to do the aftermath, so he can just do his own thing.

When he was about to leave, Chen Xuejuan stopped him, "Senior Lin!"

Lin Ziming looked back at her calmly.

Chen Xuejuan bit her lip and said, "I'm sorry about the matter tonight. I don't want to be like this either."

Lin Ziming smiled faintly, and said, "It's nothing, it's none of your business."

After speaking, he turned around and left.

In the next few days, Lin Ziming was cultivating to further stabilize his realm, and at the same time to explore deeper, he always felt that his current realm was far from the end!

After the psychic realm, there must be a more advanced realm.